

the back yard. I did not intend to see him, but he called a little boy where I was. He came to me and asked me to go riding. He said he had something to tell me. I didn't want to go, but eventually accompanied him.

Col. Wells: What did he tell you?
Witness: We went to a little town called Whittier. We had lunch, but I didn't take any. I don't remember what it was, but he went into a little place and brought out a cup of tea and something on a plate, but I didn't touch it. From there we drove home, arriving at 7:30, and I went to bed. I saw him again the next afternoon.

Col. Wells: Under what circumstances?
Witness: I heard the gate slam, and I looked out of the window and saw the Doctor beckoning me out. I think sister was in the room. I went riding with him on the Wilmington road, and stopped at Mrs. Barbery's and drove around the place. He had two horses, and next drove toward Wilmington, and I think stopped near a place where some one was sinking a well, and the doctor inquired for the Doctor. When the person answered that he didn't know, the Doctor inquired the price of land, and then drove on, intending to go to Wilmington to see his friend about some land. Somebody overtook us and asked us to come back, but he said he would go on first. We went back, and drove into Mr. Stephens's place. We went into the orchard, and I don't remember what he said to me. He wanted to find a place for me.

Col. Wells: Did you have any conversation with him there?
Witness: I think nothing, except about the place. I had never made any representation to him of my ability to buy a place, but he had spoken about buying a house for us. I think the Doctor and sister went in and left Stephens's place, some time after 4 o'clock, and drove directly toward Wilmington, and I don't know what they did there.

Col. Wells: What did you do on Thursday morning?
Witness: I purchased a revolver. I never carried one before, or loaded one. I bought a .44 Smith & Wesson, and I don't remember where they put it in the pistol.

Col. Wells: Where did you put it?
Witness: I put it in my pocket and went home.

Col. Wells: What did you purchase it for?
Witness: I wanted to use it on myself, having failed to kill myself the first time.

Col. Wells: Was that the last time you saw him?
Witness: Yes, sir; it was. I had discussed myself and my people, and I didn't want to live.

Col. Wells: Did you see the Doctor again or send for him?
Witness: No, sir; I did not send for him. I saw him that evening, but I did not see him. He asked me to go out walking with him, upon which I told him I didn't like walking, but as he said it would be the last time I would go with him, I would go.

Col. Wells: What occasioned such a feeling on your part?
Witness: I felt that my life was so wretched that I would end it.

Col. Wells: Did you go out walking?
Witness: We went down Fort street, when he proposed that we should ride, as it would be pleasant. He said he would stop at the stable and get a carriage. We were near Fifth street, but there were some parties coming, and he said he would go to the stable, and I would go out walking with him. He said he would go to the stable, and I would go out walking with him. He said he would go to the stable, and I would go out walking with him.

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Col. Wells: What did he say to that?
Witness: He told me that I must not think that way. That there were bright days before me. We sometimes conversed, and sometimes kept quiet. We first stopped at the Barbery place. The Doctor said that we should go to the stable and remain all night. I told him I would not do that.

Col. Wells: Now, Miss Hattie, we want the conversation just as it occurred.
Witness: He drove in to the Barbery place, and I asked him why he did it. He replied that he was going to the stable to get the horse ready.

Col. Wells: What was the next thing he did?
Witness: He said he would open the door and see if there was a buggy inside. He opened the door, and I saw him. He said he was going to the stable to get the horse ready.

Col. Wells: Did you go in of your own accord?
Witness: No; he had hold of me round my waist. We got just inside, and he pushed me down to the ground.

Col. Wells: Did you get up?
Witness: I did not get up. I was lying on the ground. I had the revolver in my pocket, and I got it out and I told him I would die. I would submit to any such treatment. (Witness struggled to maintain her composure, and gave her evidence disconnectedly as she tried to overcome her feelings of emotion.)

Col. Wells: How did you feel it pointed, Hattie?
Witness: It was pointed, as near as I remember, toward my heart.

Col. Wells: Well, Hattie, you said that he was going to the stable to get the horse ready. He said that he was going to the stable to get the horse ready. He said that he was going to the stable to get the horse ready.

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Col. Wells: Did you ever ask to have legal advice?
Witness: Yes, I asked for a lawyer, but it had been refused me.

Col. Wells: Do you know whether any one called to see you after the shooting?
Witness: I heard my music teacher and others inquire for me, for I knew their voices. The chief cruel treatment did you endure, Hattie?

Witness: What cruel treatment did you endure?
Witness: He drove me out about 4:30 o'clock to an open field, and after he had made me get out of the buggy he wanted me to submit to his treatment, which I would not do.

Col. Wells: What did he do?
Witness: He pulled me out of the buggy, and said if I would do as he bid me he would let me go.

Col. Wells: Did he have any carriage, robe, and what he do next?
Witness: He spread it on the ground.

Col. Wells: What did he say?
Witness: I don't believe I can tell, Col. Wells.

Col. Wells: Never mind; don't feel ashamed; tell what he did. Did he say anything about Dr. Harlan?
Witness: Yes, sir; I think he did, and he said new Doctor and I had been carrying on, and that I was a felon anyway.

Col. Wells: We I told you do?
Witness: Yes, sir; I told him I didn't do as he bid me. After that we returned. I think he was about 7:15 when we returned to the station.

Col. Wells: Did he drive the buggy off the road?
Witness: It was some little distance from the road, back in a field, where he took me. He spoke to me going back to the station, and made me go back, but I don't recall any one about what had transpired.

Col. Wells: Did he ask you to go out with him?
Witness: Yes, sir.

Col. Wells: When was it, Miss Hattie?
Witness: I don't know.

Col. Wells: What did you say?
Witness: I told him I wouldn't go.

Col. Wells: What was his treatment toward you in his office while you were there?
Witness: There was some one guarding me all the time, and no outsiders were permitted to see me.

Col. Wells: Did you ask to see any one?
Witness: Yes, sir; but he wouldn't allow it.

Col. Wells: Now, Miss Hattie, I ask if you saw any one in the office, or ring subsequent to the killing of Dr. Harlan?
Witness: No, sir.

Col. Wells: Did you hear the testimony of Mrs. Van Buren?
Witness: Yes, sir; and I didn't have a diamond ring at that time, as she stated.

Col. Wells: Did you ever receive a ring from the Doctor?
Witness: Yes, I did; in the early part of September, I received a diamond ring from the Doctor, as an engagement ring.

Col. Wells: What did you do with it?
Witness: I gave it back to the Doctor, because he said he was going to get a better one.

Col. Wells: On what finger and hand did you wear it?
Witness: I wore it on the third finger of the left hand.

Col. Wells: Was it taken in hand by the District Attorney, and rigorously examined. In answer to his question, witness said she did not allow for it on one while I was at Mr. Bradley's. I became engaged to the Doctor in the latter part of June, or beginning of July, and he had been living at Fort street about 15 or 20 days. The Doctor had called on me at my home, and I told him I was going to live with him. I don't remember how often I saw him while on Fort street before we became engaged. I think I told him I was going to live with him, but I am not positive about it, but I think I did. At that time, most of my family were in California.

Col. Wells: What did he say to that?
Witness: He told me that I must not think that way. That there were bright days before me. We sometimes conversed, and sometimes kept quiet. We first stopped at the Barbery place. The Doctor said that we should go to the stable and remain all night. I told him I would not do that.

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District Attorney: Where was the fruit stand?
Witness: On Spring street, about four blocks from our place, and somewhere about Second street, I think.

District Attorney: How long after that was it when Dr. Harlan visited you?
Witness: The next evening, I think.

District Attorney: How long after that was it when you and he ate supper at the Nadeau house?
Witness: I have not the least idea as to how long that was.

District Attorney: Cannot you fix the month?
Witness: No, sir; I am sorry to say I cannot.

District Attorney: You only ate supper, resisted his importunities, and walked home that evening, whatever evening it was, did not you?
Witness: Yes, sir; I remember that.

District Attorney: How many times were you out riding with the Doctor?
Witness: It was generally in the evening. It was the 3d of October when I discovered that he was a married man.

District Attorney: Was it on the following day that you bought the chloroform?
Witness: Yes, sir; to the best of my knowledge.

District Attorney: Where did you buy it?
Witness: I was so worried that I don't remember the drug store; but it was on Wilmington street, I think.

District Attorney: Did you have a couple of iron-grays, and got home between 7 and 8 o'clock. The Doctor was driving on the Wilmington road. I don't remember exactly my reasons for going with him, but he had asked me to go with him, and I did not want to refuse him.

District Attorney: Did he mention anything about looking at land?
Witness: Yes, sir; I think he did.

District Attorney: Did he look at the land?
Witness: I don't remember whether I went down to the land, but I don't recall my recollection is that I went down already dressed. When we drove down and passed the man making the road, I saw the Doctor's place, because I knew it, and he was looking for land to build a house on.

District Attorney: Did you see the Doctor's place?
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he took from me the one he gave me. I did not know anything about the hole in the buggy curtain. I did not want the buggy. I did not see the barn or fire when I left the house.

District Attorney: Did you notice whether Harlan had any jewelry on his person on that night?
Witness: I don't remember.

The question was objected to by the defense, and was sustained.

District Attorney: Do not remember exactly what became of the pistol after the third shot was fired, but I think it fell to the ground. I then threw myself on the ground, and I don't remember picking the pistol up. I don't know when I found it, but I think I did not see it until I got home.

District Attorney: Did you find it in your hand when you first noticed it after the last shot?
Witness: I don't remember seeing her. I found the watch and pistol in my hand when I got home.

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A GOOD DAY.

THE THIRD DAY OF THE SPRING MEET.

A Good Day's Sport at Agricultural Park Yesterday—Several Good Races—The Programme for Today—First Race to Be Called Early.

A poorer showing was made yesterday in the racing at Agricultural Park than upon any previous day of the meet. None of the features were especially interesting, the time was slow and the crowd lacking in enthusiasm. The following was the programme:

First race—Running: Five-eighths of a mile dash, 3-year-olds. Entries: Dan Murphy, imported Spectator, owned by E. Rose, ridden by Gaby in cherry and black, with 110 pounds up; Payal, by Dublin Bay, owned by H. H. Fields, ridden by Clifford in black and blue, with 110 pounds up.

Second race—Trotting, 3:35 class. Entries: Ynez, by the Moore owned by L. J. Rose, Jr., driven by owner; Bon Bon, by Simonson, owned by W. Mabon, driven by J. J. Rose.

Third race—Trotting stake, 3-year-olds. Entries: Tono, by Salisbury, owned by W. C. O'Connell, driven by Durfee; Gladie, by Salisbury, owned by J. J. Rose, Jr., driven by Durfee; Gladie, by Salisbury, owned by J. J. Rose, Jr., driven by Durfee.

Murphy and Payal went off in the five-eighths of a mile dash with the first quarter of eight. The running was very pretty. Murphy was too fast for the others, and he won easily. Gladie, the star, coming down to the string in a gallop, won the stake in 1:05.

Payal was spurred hard at the finish, and had hard running to prevent being distanced. Murphy was the favorite in the stake, selling 3 to 1 against Payal.

Durfee's Tomahawk had been entered for the 2:35 trot, but was withdrawn, and only Ynez and Bon Bon started. Bon Bon again went off in the lead, and Ynez had a few friends.

They got away together in the first heat, and Bon Bon swung into the lead before the first quarter. He held it easily for the eighth, but got her legs tangled and went into a gallop that cost her the lead. Ynez did some pretty trotting, and Bon Bon looked as though she couldn't retrieve her lost ground.

On the turn her driver gave her a push, and she went up in the lead. Down the stretch she led by two lengths, and was in a fair way to win, but, unfortunately, she broke up again near the three-quarter post, and the lucky little Ynez passed her and went in first. Time, 3:32.

Starting in the second heat, Bon Bon again went off in the lead, and Ynez held her heels and crowding her. They got down to hard work from the start, and to the three-quarter post their positions were scarcely altered. Both were doing all they could. Bon Bon got excited again at the three-quarter post, and she went to the front. Ynez held a steady movement, and closed up with the leader. Bon Bon got down again, as if yawning into the stretch, and she broke up again near the three-quarter post, and the lucky little Ynez passed her and went in first. Time, 3:32.

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AT LAST.

A Peculiar Suit is Brought to a Close After a Long Time. Judge O'Melveny of the Superior Court yesterday found in favor of the plaintiff in the suit of Emilio Danglada vs. Jesus G. Elias and Jesus Garcia, his mother. The suit was brought to set aside a deed made June 1, 1887, to transfer property valued at \$4000, and executed by Elias to his mother. It is claimed that the instrument was made by him to deprive Miss Danglada of a \$10,000 judgment and costs, obtained for seduction and breach of promise, on October 28, 1887.

The decree ordered by the Court for Miss Danglada carries costs with it. It was claimed that Elias conveyed this property to his mother without any consideration, and that he has no property, out of which this judgment would be paid. The defendant answered separately, and with the exception of the value of the property, and that Elias has no other property, both deny all the allegations. It also appears that the true name of Jesus Garcia is Jesus Pena, and that she has acquired this property since her marriage and not by gift.

The woman also claimed that she undertook to convey to her son Elias by absolute deed, for her own use in trust, and to convey to her without consideration or demand, the property in question. She alleged that the deed had not been acknowledged and was null and void.

The testimony showed that Jesus Garcia was married over 40 years ago in Mexico to Reyes Pena, and that he abandoned her about 1840, and that they have since lived separately. Pena has found another companion and is living with her in San Gabriel, in this county.

The defendant, Garcia, became the mother of Elias some 20 years ago, and has lived together, and occupied the premises since 1870. At that time the boy was only 11 years old, and could make no binding contract.

"The intent and motive of Mrs. Garcia, in obtaining the deed from her son," says the Court, "is quite manifest from the evidence. My conclusion is that no trust was created, or existed, of any kind whatever."

Departures by Steamer. The steamer City of Pueblo left San Pedro yesterday with the following passengers for San Francisco:

F. H. Ellis, J. E. Richard, J. W. Harper, J. B. Desmarais, Jr., Judge Niles Searles, Miss R. Kott, Miss Kate Shafer, Judge A. Van R. Patterson, Judge William McKinstry, L. M. Thorn, Frank Meagher, W. Blankenbom, O. P. Evans and wife, E. C. Cook, John Hutchins, E. A. Waller, E. Garrett and wife, John Desmarais, R. V. Van Kleeck, P. Boydell, J. A. Parrett, Max Land, R. Schenck, William Lindley, Hendrickson, E. Rudolph, P. R. Brady, C. H. Willis, T. G. Marceau, F. M. Kelsey, J. F. Graves, W. A. D. J. Dale, J. A. Pufferberger, F. W. Hogan, R. Pufferberger, Mrs. E. R. Milquison, F. P. Swisher, Gus Norland, E. R. Emerson, F. R. Rahmey, Fred W. Thomsen, J. W. Walker and wife, Ed. Garley, J. J. Maxwell, and 18 in the steerage.

For San Luis Obispo—William Jackel, J. M. Gerkin, Mrs. Lannahan, H. M. Grant, J. E. Prutzman.

For San Barbara—E. T. Northrup.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

Orange and Vicinity. ORANGE, April 12.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] The pleasant sunny days are bringing back the flies.

Orange is now an incorporated town of the sixth class.

Fine, fresh fish from the ocean are coming in to market.

Stawberries are later than usual this year, and command high prices.

Deputy Assessor McPherson is calling, in a business way, on all our citizens.

Thieves and burglars are troubling the town somewhat, but have had very little success in their line.

The Presbyterian congregation, on account of the ill health of their pastor, the Rev. Mr. Parker, have voted him a vacation, to commence immediately.

Spring house-cleaning is the general order of business among thrifty housekeepers at the present time.

McPherson and El Modena have voted schoolhouse bonds to the amount of \$7000, but the question of where said schoolhouse should be located is still unsettled.

The first number of the El Modena Record appeared Friday, the 6th. The citizens there seem very hopeful for its future, and have pledged themselves to give it a hearty support.

The W.C.T.U. of Park Villa and El Modena have decided to jointly take a booth in the coming flower festival at Santa Ana. Orange and all the neighboring towns will be represented at this festival, which is to take place the first week in May.

J. A. F.

Ontario.

INCORPORATION DEFEATED. Ontario, April 12.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] The vote yesterday on incorporation resulted in a surprise for the anti. The official count is 128 against and 55 for. The most sanguine I heard express himself thought the majority would not reach 60; but the gross misrepresentation of facts, misleading arguments, and glaring inconsistency of his chief advocates did the work. The people of Ontario are too intelligent to be cajoled or driven into an experiment that experience would be detrimental to their best interests.

A large majority of the residents feel that a city of the fifth class, with a reasonable area, might give advantages compensating for the increased taxation that would follow, but they don't want a sixth class in 30, with 32 square miles of territory, 30 of which is represented by only a few voters.

Nearly every vote was polled, and great interest was taken by every one. Now that the contest is over, every one accepts the result, the town pursues its even course, and the noise of the busy hammer is heard on every hand.

Z.

LETTERS TO THE TIMES.

For a Police Matron. LOS ANGELES, April 12.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] I am assured that I voice the sentiment of many women of Los Angeles when I assert that the details of the outrageous brutality of the ex-Chief of Police, Darcy, and his subordinates, just brought to light in the trial of Mattie Woolsten, as reported in THE TIMES, is a disgrace to civilization and to our city, and should be severely punished.

While I detest the mawkish sentimentality that would make heroes and heroines of criminals, I wish to see those unfortunate treated with humanity and justice. I have talked with many of the best women of Los Angeles, and all have expressed the wish that there might be found a reliable, trustworthy woman to act as police matron. We ask that such an appointment be made without delay.

B.

Black Diamond. Will give better satisfaction than any other house coal in the city at less money. Mine up 20 for price. Lockhart & Son, 306 Upper Main street and 13 Virgin street.

Warehouse For Rent. Warehouse, 50x100, near S. P. R. R. depot; low rent. See Pomeroy & Gates, 16 Court st.

Home Carver. W. J. Mills, Stone Carver and Sculptor, No 24 Downey avenue, Los Angeles, Cal.

The Seventh Infantry Band will give a grand concert Monday evening, April 16th, at 8 o'clock.

Send for explanatory circular. Will be at San Diego on Saturday of each week from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. at Metropolitan Hotel, 8 street, between Fourth and Fifth, San Diego, Cal.



F. L. SWEENEY, M.D.

OF PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Permanently located at 31 N. MAIN STREET, Los Angeles.

Consumption and Diseases of the Throat and Chest

Cured by the combined treatment of two new systems.

Send for explanatory circular. Will be at San Diego on Saturday of each week from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. at Metropolitan Hotel, 8 street, between Fourth and Fifth, San Diego, Cal.

SIMI!

96,000 ACRES 96,000

LOS ANGELES and VENTURA COUNTIES.

This magnificent and well-known body of land is now offered in lots to suit all buyers, from 10 to 10,000 acres.

FARMS! STOCK RANGES! COLONY TRACTS!

At less than half the prices asked anywhere else in Southern California for lands of the same quality.

\$5 TO \$100 PER ACRE.

Eastern parties looking for lands should not purchase before visiting

SIMI. No such opportunities elsewhere for colonies or syndicates to buy large bodies of land at low prices and on easy terms.

Daily stage runs from San Fernando Station to Simi Hotel, connecting with 6:15 a. m. train from Los Angeles.

Full information furnished at office of the company.

19 W. First St., Los Angeles.

R. W. POINDEXTER, Secretary.

BANKS.

THE UNIVERSITY BANK.

OF Los Angeles, NO. 115 NEW HIGH STREET.

CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP, \$100,000.

R. M. WIDNEY, President.

GEO. L. ARNOLD, Cashier.

Eight per cent. bonds secured by first mortgage on real estate, with interest payable semi-annually, are offered to investors of \$500 and upwards.

Exchange on all the principal points in the United States.

Receive money on account and do a general banking business.

Directors—R. M. Widney, R. M. Rose, W. H. Workman, Mayor of Los Angeles city, D. O. Millmore, C. M. Wells, F. A. Glendon, A. Judson.

FARMERS' AND MERCHANTS' BANK.

OF Los Angeles.

ISAIAH W. HILLMAN, President.

L. C. GOODWIN, Vice-President.

Capital, \$500,000.

Surplus and Reserve Fund, \$500,000.

Total, \$1,000,000.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—O. W. Childs, Cameron E. Thom, Jose Masarell, J. B. Lankershim, John R. Griffin, Chas. Ducommun, Phil. L. Gardner, Isaias W. Hillman, L. C. Goodwin, L. L. Bradbury, Jose Masarell, James I. Lankershim, L. C. Goodwin, John S. Griffin, O. W. Childs, Cameron E. Thom, Jose Masarell, Frank Lecocqneur, Oliver H. Bliss, Jacob Rubins, Estate of Solomon, Estate of Chris Hansen, Sarah A. Lee.

GEO. H. ROYERBAKE, JOHN BYRON O. CLARK, President, Vice-President.

F. G. ROYER, Cashier.

LOS ANGELES NATIONAL BANK.

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.

No. 54 North Main St., Los Angeles.

CAPITAL, \$500,000.

RESERVE, \$500,000.

W. G. COCHRAN, Col. H. R. Markham, Perry M. G. von, F. C. Howe, H. Kinabach, F. C. Howe, Geo. H. Royerba.

Exchange for sale on all the Principal Cities of the United States and Europe.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

OF Los Angeles.

CAPITAL STOCK, \$500,000.

RESERVE, \$170,000.

F. F. SPENCE, President.

J. M. ELIOT, Vice-President.

U. S. DEPOSITORY.

J. D. McKinnell, J. F. Grant, Wm. Lacy, H. Mahury, E. F. Spence, Wm. Lacy, S. H. Mott.

THE CHILDRESS SAFE DEPOSIT BANK.

37 SOUTH SPRING STREET, Los Angeles, Cal.

Cash Capital, \$100,000.

Protected by a chromel steel vault, the finest in Southern California.

Furniture.

Grand Re-opening

—OF THE—

LOS ANGELES FURNITURE CO.

April 14th, from 10 a. m. to 9 p. m.

259 & 261 NORTH MAIN STREET,

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

LANKERSHIM RANCH

Land and Water Company.

12,000—ACRES—12,000

FINEST SAN FERNANDO VALLEY LANDS,

10 Miles Northwest of Los Angeles.

Now Offered in Tracts to Suit Purchasers.

ONLY \$120 PER ACRE.

Deferred Payments Bear Only 6 Per Cent. Interest.

THE SOIL is a deep, rich, sandy loam.
AN INEXHAUSTIBLE SUPPLY OF WATER.
MR. MILTON THOMAS and MR. BYRON O. CLARK, the well-known and experienced nurserymen, regard these lands as exceptionally well adapted for the cultivation of all kinds of deciduous fruits and olives, and for this purpose are the cheapest lands in Southern California at the price they are now offered.

THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD

Crosses the northeast corner of the tract, and arrangements have been made to erect a station at that point.

The New Railroad Through San Fernando and Simi Valleys to Hueneme,

Will pass through the middle of this tract and the town of

—LANKERSHIM!—

It costs nothing for intending purchasers to examine these lands.

—APPLY TO—

F. C. GARBUTT,

NO. 44 NORTH SPRING STREET,

BURCH & BOAL, 136 W. FIRST ST.,

—OR TO—

S. P. WELLS, TIMES BUILDING, BURBANK, CAL.



ANNIE.
 The woman who was arrested by the police at the river, and who was taken to the police court, is the same woman who was arrested by the police at the river, and who was taken to the police court.

STEAMERS IN PERIL.
 Icebergs in the track of their routes from Europe.

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At the time of the trial it was generally reported that the woman living with Marasovich was not his wife. This was an error, as the woman yesterday appeared at the courthouse armed with a marriage certificate, showing that she and the old man were united in marriage in San Francisco several years ago.

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 (San Bernardino Times, April 9.)

At an early hour yesterday morning a tragedy was enacted in a saloon just outside the city limits, by which an Italian named Frank Burrone was shot and almost instantly killed by Frank Cassassa, the brother of his sweetheart. As nearly as can be learned, the facts of the bloody affair are about as follows: Frank Burrone is an Italian, an Italian who keeps a saloon and restaurant just back of the roundhouse, near the Acheson depot. Sunday morning about 1:30 o'clock, his son Frank Burrone, a young fellow, came to the saloon counting the evening's receipts. His father had retired to an adjoining room, and was not a witness to the tragedy. Frank Burrone, the murdered man, was a prominent, and it is due to his indiscretion that the sad event occurred. It appears that Burrone was an accepted lover of Miss Ella, a young girl who had been married some time this week. He was in the habit of visiting her quite frequently, and often unknown to any but himself remained until a late hour. On the evening mentioned, after counting the receipts, he went to the room of the brother and sister, and went to the front door of the saloon.

About 10 minutes afterward a noise was heard in the young lady's apartment. The brother remarked that a robber was in the house, and, without a word, he joined the dining-room, which adjoined the sleeping chamber. Throwing open the door, he beheld the figure of some one, and immediately cried out: "Who's there?" He put the question twice, but received no answer. Frank Burrone, terrified, and shouting that he would be killed, at the same time saying: "I will shoot first." Three shots rang out in quick succession, and the form before him fell. In the meantime the girl, Ella, although exceedingly alarmed, awoke her father and a blind man named John Lagomarcino, telling them that some one was in the house. The father arose, and entering the room where the shooting had occurred, stooped over and examined the face. He suddenly jumped up and cried: "It's Frank Burrone!" This statement struck terror to the hearts of the son and daughter, who were so startled that they had not thought of looking at the body of the slain man. The girl rushed out of the house and sought refuge in the street. Police officers were soon informed and Frank Cassassa, her unfortunate brother, was taken to jail.

The young lady seems greatly afflicted at the sad death of her lover, and no one regrets the affair more than the chief actor, Frank Cassassa. An inquest was held over the body and all the evidence given was corroborative of the above statement. It appears that Burrone had been, unknown to her parents, with the girl in her room several nights previous, but according to the coroner's inquest, he was expecting him on the night of the tragedy, as he said nothing about returning when he left the saloon. No quarrel of any kind existed, and the killing seems to have been the result of a momentary fit of jealousy on the part of the lover in not making known his intentions.

The bullet which proved fatal struck him in the cheek and coursed its way along the throat, lodged in the upper part of the left lung. A slight graze is also on the right arm. The usual curiosity to listen to the sensational was exhibited in this case, and the police court was jammed.

Insane from Jealousy.
 (San Diego Union.)
 Lucio Marasovich has been found to be of unsound mind by a jury and accordingly committed to the Napa Insane Asylum by Judge Parker. Since the night of the 27th of last November Marasovich has been confined in the County Jail awaiting trial for the killing of John Tegan, a Frenchman, at the foot of G Street.

Marasovich, or Gypsy, as he was more commonly known, was considered to be the most eccentric of all the squatters living in that neighborhood, and his particular passion seemed to be an extreme jealousy of his wife. Noting this, the young fellows of the vicinity found great pleasure in professing love for his wife, and it was while doing so that Tegan was shot. It follows that the action of the jury in finding Marasovich insane virtually disposes of the charge of murder. The commitment, however, only consigns the Gypsy to the asylum until cured, when he is to be returned to the authorities for trial.

At the time of the trial it was generally reported that the woman living with Marasovich was not his wife. This was an error, as the woman yesterday appeared at the courthouse armed with a marriage certificate, showing that she and the old man were united in marriage in San Francisco several years ago.

A THOUSAND STRIKES.
 What They Have Cost the Country and the Strikers.

The New York Sun publishes a record of 1000 strikes which have occurred in this country since January 1, 1887. The following is a summary: About 3 per cent. of all the strikes of 1887 were for peculiar causes difficult to classify. The others, or 97 per cent., may be grouped under three causes: Demand for fewer hours' work, or higher wages, 542 strikes, or 63 per cent.; trades unions demand other than wages and hours, 225 strikes, or 23 per cent.; sympathy strikes, 33, or 3 per cent. Out of the 884 strikes inaugurated in 1887, 247 were successful, and 116 more were compromised upon such basis as gave more or less advantage to the workers over their previous conditions. The successful and compromised strikes together enlisted 128,234 employees, or about 38 per cent. of all the strikers. In 1888 about 20 per cent. of the strikers were on the winning side. The greatest number of strikers in a single State were in Pennsylvania, where 111,317 were out at different times during the year. New York comes next with 682,856. The numbers of strikers engaged in the trades most seriously affected by these troubles may be seen in the following table:

Transportation.....62,379
 Coal and coke.....70,459
 Leather, shoes, etc.....38,935
 Tobacco and cigars.....8,933
 Textiles, clothing, etc.....25,225
 Iron and steel.....29,899
 Patents and machinery.....10,699
 Building trades.....3,560

The building trades lost more days' work than any class of strikers, the aggregate being 1,492,074. The boot and shoe makers came next with 1,297,000 days' work lost. The strikers in unsuccessful strikes in the whole year was 5,831,315, and in successful strikes, 1,774,694. These figures do not include the strikes which were unsuccessful on the 1st of January last, of which all but one have been settled unsuccessfully from the strikers' point of view. That one still in progress among Western glass-makers, which strikes account for a round 3,000,000 more days lost, and a grand total for the year, therefore, is 10,000,000 days' time lost on account of strikes. As there were nearly 550,000 strikers, it appears that about one month per capita was lost by them. Suppose the average daily earnings of these men was \$1.50, a conservative estimate when the great number of carpenters on strike is considered, the total loss in wages for the year would amount to about \$13,500,000. The money loss in successful strikes may be estimated at \$2,000,000 in wages and about \$18,500,000 in the loss of production, upon whom many strikes reacted in the raising of prices for staple products.

One of the most important features of recent strike history has been the development of combinations among employers, not only those in the same line of business and in the same locality, but among those widely separated and identified with diverse pursuits. The employers are now combining their resources, and the strikers are being defeated by a similar method. The employers have learned a lesson from their employees.

A Boy and His Pistol.
 Mr. Thomas Fosse of this city had a very narrow escape from death on his claim near Del Mar, Monday. He was being driven down to the station by a boy, when the latter began to handle a small revolver. The weapon was discharged and the ball entered Mr. Fosse's side, fortunately glancing off the ribs and lodging under the skin. A deviation in the course of the bullet a quarter of an inch would have ended the wounded man's earthly career.

The Weather.
 SIGNAL OFFICE, LOS ANGELES, April 12.—At 4:50 a.m. the thermometer registered 64; at 10:30 a.m., 74; at 7:30 p.m., 82. Barometer for corresponding periods, 29.97, 29.96, 29.90. Maximum temperature, 82; minimum, 62.

The Largest Stock of Lumber.
 And building material in this city is carried by the Schaller-Danahy Lumber Company at their three yards, located as follows: Main yard, corner First and Alameda streets; Washington-street yard, corner Grand avenue and Washington street; East Los Angeles yard, corner Hoff and Washington streets.

Commissioners Appointed.
 SACRAMENTO, April 12.—The Governor today appointed G. G. Goucher of Fresno, L. W. Taylor of Fresno, and E. W. Chapman of Fresno commissioners to manage the Yosemite Valley and Mariposa big-tree grove.

The Cost of Throwing Pepper.
 SAN FRANCISCO, April 12.—Samuel E. Moore, a young man who stole a revolver from a merchant and also threw red pepper in his eyes, was today sentenced by Judge Toboy to a year's imprisonment at Folsom.

Only a Bluff.
 (Sacramento Bee.)
 A gentleman who has been for years closely identified with Claus Spreckels in the Hawaiian Islands, and who knows him well, told a Bee man that the last of his advocacy has been a moment that the Sugar King intends to build a monster refinery in the East. The Bee's informant declares that the artful Claus is only running a mammoth bluff on the combination of eastern refiners, and that he has not the slightest idea of running a foul of the "trust." Spreckels might have a great many strong motives for the bluff he is evidently running in the East. If he can succeed in making the eastern sugar men believe that he really intends to go into their territory, build a refinery with a capacity of 2,000,000 pounds of refined sugar a year, and a market for the control of the eastern market, it will be easy enough for him to make terms with them under which he would give exclusive control of the district between the Missouri River and the Pacific. Such a concession would be well worth the blustering and bluffing with which the hero of Hawaiian reciprocity is now regaling the wondering people of the East.

A Boy's Bath.
 (London News.)
 Mrs. Schwartz and her boy were fishing on the Santa Fe wharf this morning, when something in the water attracted the boy's attention. His fishing pole was thrown to fall, and in an effort to clutch it he fell into the water. The agonized mother would have jumped after him had not a sailor prevented her. The boy, aged probably 9 or 10 years, screamed loudly for help, and added much to his mother's fright. Two gentlemen in a rowboat, the Bianche, saw the boy's peril, and put to the rescue. They succeeded in landing the youngster in an almost unconscious condition. The lady and child were placed in an express wagon and taken to their home on F street. The boy was not half so scared as his mother.

Bragg's Talk.
 (Herald-Journal.)
 Gen. Bragg did well to tell to Mexican people that the United States has no desire to acquire more land. By this time that fact ought to be accepted on all hands. The General's declaration that in case of foreign interference in Mexico, pursuant to the Monroe doctrine, the United States would be a disinterested spectator. This sounds a good deal more like the Captain of the Iron Brigade than Secretary Bayard, whose lack of backbone, where American rights are interfered with by foreign governments, is painfully apparent. The Monroe doctrine knows no party. It is purely and entirely American, and we should see to it that we are in a condition to enforce it against all comers.

POWELL'S TRIAL.
 The Defense of Editor Smith's Slayer Begun.
 REYNOLDS CITY, April 12.—At the trial of L. A. Powell this morning, on the charge of the murder of R. S. Smith, William Wagner testified that he saw Powell and Smith together Sunday previous to the shooting, and afterwards asked Powell what the trouble was. Powell replied: "I wanted him to hit, and I would hit him." Several other witnesses were examined, and the prosecution will close this afternoon. The prosecution closed their case this afternoon with the testimony of Dr. Ross, who testified that he had seen Powell on the day of the shooting, and that he was going to surrender himself. The coroner left this morning to hold the inquest.

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Real Estate.
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 It fronts on two of the great coming thoroughfares of the city, viz., SEVENTH ST. and G STREET, and is situated on the corner of the two, and is the most desirable and the most valuable portion of Los Angeles county.
 In this section the greatest margins of advance are yet to be made, and will come. Here general improvements in the city and on foot in this direction than any other portion of the city. This ground, for healthfulness and comfort, is excelled by none. All things duly considered, it is undoubtedly the cheapest property offered in this market today. It is a rare opportunity for the investor and the builder to acquire a valuable property at a low price. It will be pleased to convey you to the property and show you its merits at all hours.

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 8000—Korner avenue, 5-room house, bath, lot and cold water, 50x120, etc.
 8200—California street, 3-room house, lot 5 x 125.
 8200—State street, 5-room house, lot 8x140 to alley; easy terms.
 10000—Park street, 5-room house, lot 50x120.
 4000—Judson street, 7-room house, lot 40x120, twelve 18-year-old orange trees.
 11000—Pier street, 4-room house, lot 40x120, fine locality, clean side.
 16000—Hill street, 5-room house, lot 50x120, bath, pantry, lawn.
 8000—Alamo street, 10-room house, bath, fire house, all modern improvements, good locality; very cheap.
 7130—Washington street, 7-room house, two bathrooms, closets, all modern improvements, elegantly furnished, splendid locality.
 10,000—Pearl street, 11-room house, bath, hot and cold water, nearly new, close in.
 10,000—Hill street, 5-room house, 5-room house, bath, hot and cold water, closets in each room.
 15,000—Olive street, 7-room house, lot 50x120, grand building site, commands a fine view; this is a choice property.
 8000—Bonnie Wells tract, Ninth and Alameda streets; lot in this tract from \$600 to \$800; very desirable, close in, with splendid orange and other fruit trees.
 600—McGarry tract, Ninth and Venice streets; choice lots from \$600 to \$1000. These tracts are only a few blocks from the main thoroughfare, and are well situated and are of access by Central Avenue cars.
 700—Hill street, Washington street; two fine lots on Hill street, \$200 each.
 800—Bird street; 3 splendid lots, high and slightly rising, from \$600 to \$1000; these are very cheap to close to Alamo street.
 1000—Poo Heights tract, Vermont avenue; 5 fine lots, ranging in price from \$150 to \$1000; very desirable and clean.
 1000—Brooklyn tract; 20 fine lots, within 14-mile circle near Brooklyn avenue; just

the place for mechanics' homes; prices \$100 each.
 1050—West Bonnie Wells tract; lots from \$100 to \$150.
 1100—University tract; lot 65x120, good locality.
 1100—Matthews & Fisk tract; also tract,

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